

DOCTOR WHO
ADVENTURES

PETALS

VWOORP-VWOORP!

THE PLANET EED'N.

AHH, JUST SMELL
THAT AIR! THE
WONDERFUL MIXTURE
OF SCENTS! THE
SMELL OF FLOWERS
IN BLOOM!

YOU DON'T GET
SCENTS LIKE THAT
ON AN INHABITED
PLANET, YOU KNOW,
OLD GIRL! THIS
PLACE IS COMPLETELY
UNSPOILED!

NOW--SAY
"CHEESE"!

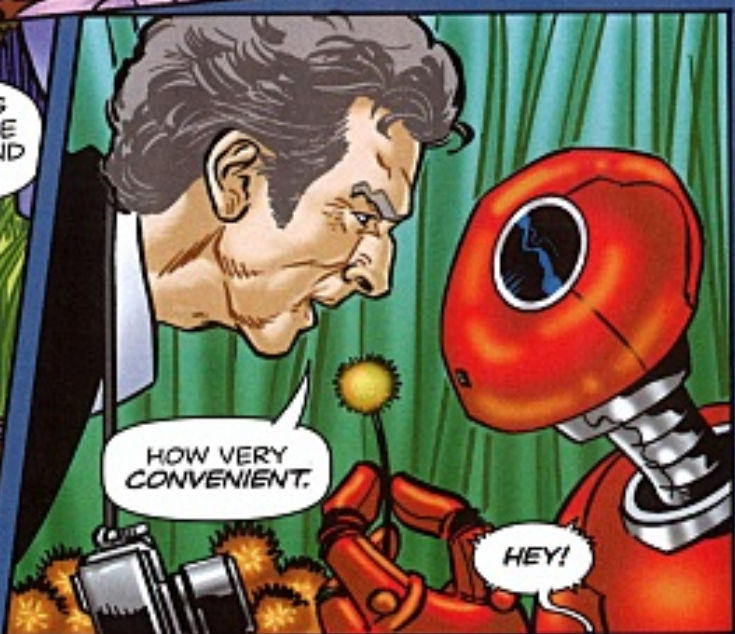
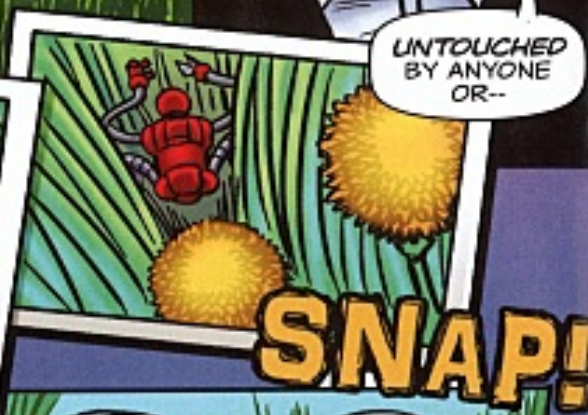
SNAP!

RIGHT, I'M OFF
TO TAKE SOME
PICTURES
OF THE LOCAL
PLANT LIFE.

ON A PROPER
CAMERA, MIND YOU--
USES REAL FILM. NONE
OF THIS SMARTPHONE-
FOODMIXER
NONSENSE!

NOW, TARDIS--
YOU BEHAVE
YOURSELF WHILE
I'M GONE! ENJOY
THE SCENERY. NO
WANDERING OFF.

SCRIPT: RIK HOSKIN ART: RUSS LEACH COLOUR: JOHN BURNS LETTERS: CAROLINE DUNK





--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I ASKED FIRST!

NO, YOU DIDN'T. I DID. JUST THEN.

WELL, I ASKED YOUR ROBOT.

THAT DOESN'T COUNT. I'M ASKING YOU.



I'M THE DOCTOR, I CAME TO TAKE SOME PICTURES OF THE FLOWERS. TO RELAX.

ALONE.

YOUR TURN.

I'M PROFESSOR JAIN RELPH WITH THE M.U.G.



THE M.U.G.?

THE MEGA UNIVERSITY GALACTICA.

I'M HERE ON A BOTANICAL MISSION, CATALOGUING PLANT LIFE WITH PARTICULAR EMPHASIS ON POSSIBLE MEDICAL APPLICATION.

SINCE YOU'RE A DOCTOR, I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THE PRICELESS RESOURCE THIS UNINHABITED PLANET OFFERS.



YES, AND YOU'RE SPOILING IT!

NO, WE'RE NOT. MY ROBOT AND MYSELF WERE THOROUGHLY DETOXIFIED BEFORE ENTERING EED'N'S ATMOSPHERE, AND ARE METICULOUS IN CAUSING NO LASTING DAMAGE.



... AH.

HSSSSSS!

YOU WERE SAYING?

THUMP!



AGHH! THE PLANTS ARE ATTACKING!

NOW, I REMEMBER WHY THIS PLANET IS UNSPOILED!



WHAT'S HAPPENING, DOCTOR?

IT SEEMS THE PLANET EED'N DOESN'T LIKE GUESTS.

BUT THOSE SPORES, THEY'RE SPRAYING--



SUCCESSFUL PLANTS POPULATE BY SPREADING SEEDS AS WIDELY AS THEY CAN.

I THINK WE GOT IN THEIR WAY!



DOCTOR, YOUR FACE! THEY'RE GROWING ON YOUR FACE!

REALLY?! NOT THE RELAXING AFTERNOON I HAD PLANNED!



THEY'RE INSIDE ME. I CAN FEEL THEM--



--TAKING OVER!

ME... TOO!

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THE DOCTOR FEELS IT INSIDE HIM,
THE WAY THIS VICIOUS STRAIN OF
PLANT USES HIS BODY AS COMPOST
TO SPREAD AND GROW.

COMBINED, THE DOCTOR WITNESSES
HOW THE PLANT SEES, HOW IT ...
THINKS? YES, HOW IT THINKS.

IT YEARNS TO SPREAD, TO TAKE
OVER PLANETS AND POPULATIONS AND
WHOLE STAR SYSTEMS. TO SPREAD
ITS FAMILY ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

AND, IN THE DOCTOR, THE PLANT HAS
JUST DISCOVERED THE VERY THING IT
NEEDS TO TRULY SUCCEED--

--UNLIMITED ACCESS
TO THE TIME STREAM,
TO SEED ITSELF AT THE
DAWN OF CREATION!





IS THIS WHAT
YOU/I/WE
WANT?

MY TARDIS?
ACCESS TO ALL
OF TIME AND
SPACE?



YOU/I/WE
BURNED
THROUGH THE
WOMAN IN NO
TIME ...

... AND NOW
YOU/I/WE ARE
TRYING TO ...
BECOME ... ME!



BUT YOU'LL FIND
I'M A LITTLE
STRONGER--

--BECAUSE
THERE'S MORE
TO ME THAN
A NORMAL
HUMAN!



I USED TO
WEAR ...
ANOTHER
FACE ...

... USED TO
WEAR ...

... BOWTIES.
AND OH,
NEW TEETH--
WEIRD.



AND I HAVE
TRAVELLED ...

... YES, TELL
YOU/WE/US
ABOUT THE
TRAVELS ...

... SO FAR,
SEEN WAR
YOU WOULD
NOT BELIEVE.



I HAVE WORN SO
MANY PERSONALITIES
THAT TO OBLITERATE
THEM ALL ...

... TO SEED ...

... WOULD TAKE
YOU AN ETERNITY!

VWOORP-VWOORP!



WHERE AM I/
WE/US?

THIS IS WHERE
I DEVELOP MY
PHOTOS.



ODD THING ABOUT
DEVELOPING
PHOTOGRAPHS--YOU CAN'T
EXPOSE THEM TO ANY--

--PRECIOUS--

--SUNLIGHT!



SUNLIGHT'S THE
ONE THING THAT
PLANTS--

--YOU/I/WE
NEED--

--ISN'T IT!



WE'RE TRAVELLING
TO THE END OF
TIME, AND YOU--

--/WE/TOGETHER
AS ONE--

--ARE GETTING
NO SUNSHINE!



DOCTOR?

ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT?! YES, OF COURSE! WHY WOULDN'T I BE?

WHAT HAPPENED?
I REMEMBER GETTING
STRUCK WITH A CLOUD
OF SEEDS AND THEN
... MY MEMORY GETS
KIND OF FUZZY.

FUZZY IS GOOD.
FUZZY WILL KEEP
YOU SANE.

WE WERE
ALMOST ABSORBED
INTO A PLANT
CONSCIOUSNESS,
BUT I DEPRIVED IT
OF SUNLIGHT LONG
ENOUGH TO SHAKE
ITS EFFECTS.


WHERE
ARE WE
EXACTLY?

MY SPACESHIP.
SAY "HELLO", SHE
JUST SAVED OUR
LIVES.

NOW I NEED TO
SAVE HER!

SHE GOT
SMOTHERED
IN THE PLANTS
TOO, YOU SEE.

WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?



PASS THROUGH A
NEW BORN SUN TO
BURN THEM OFF
BUT DON'T WORRY--

--WE WON'T
STAY LONG!

POLICE
BOX

LATER.

HERE WE ARE--THE
CLOSEST HUMAN
COLONY TO YOUR
SURVEY SITE.

THANKS. YOUR
SPACESHIP LOOKS
A BIT MESS'D UP.

I WON'T.

AND DOCTOR, THE
NEXT TIME YOU SEE
ME--DON'T BRING
FLOWERS!

I WOULDN'T
DREAM OF
IT!

WHAT, THOSE?
OH, THEY'LL **BUFF**
OUT. SHE'S VERY
RESILIENT.

AS YOU MUST
BE. DON'T GIVE UP
LOOKING FOR NEW
MEDICINES, JAIN.

THE BLOOMING END!